

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lymbiring at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1892.

NUMBER 32.

## The Greatest Effort — OF — OUR LIVES! NEVER EQUALLED — IN THE — History of Lexington! +————+ Louis & Gus Straus' DISPLAY SPRING CLOTHING

Every Department Overflowing to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch penny sale of any kind, but good honest values and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing—representing the leading and best manufacturers in the United States and Europe. We will feature our department of thirty years' standing in Lexington. We have not failed to keep our promises heretofore.

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$10.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$15.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$20.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$25.

**OUR : MERCHANT : TAILORING : DEPARTMENT**  
Is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

**L. & G. STRAUS.**  
LEADING CLOTHIERS and FINE TAILORS.  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

MADE IN  
BY  
L. & G.  
HORSEMEN

ABSOLUTELY  
QUINN'S  
OINTMENT  
CURES  
SPLINTERS  
SPAVINS  
WIND PUFFS  
BUNGS  
BURNS  
SCALP  
REMOVES

JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

Mr. J. L. Case, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) Racine, Wis., says: "After trying every ointment for my son's eye, for two years standing, from a 3 year old ointy, with three applications of it, I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen. It has saved hundreds of such testaments."

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen."

TRY IT.

Price \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us 25c stamp and silver for trial box.

W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

## GRAND OPENING

AT THE

## English Kitchen,

No. 12, W. Short Street, Lexington, Ky.

Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quince a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.

CUS LUCART, Proprietor.

JOHN M. ROSE.

B. G. JONES

## ROSE & JONES,

— DEALERS IN —

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

Carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Gents' Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Patent Medicines, Saddles, Harness, &c., and sell FOR CASH at prices lower than ever before seen in Hazel Green. All goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

JOB PRINTING NEATLY, CHEAPLY and PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order

### PRIZE CAMPAIGN SONG.

The following is the \$500 prize campaign song which won the \$500 prize offered by the New York World. The author is a Republican office holder at Washington, and refuses to allow his name to be published, for fear of getting the grand bonus. He prefers to lose the reward and retain his position. We commend the song to the Hazel Green Glee club, and hope soon to hear them sing it:

(Air: Be my Havens, O.)  
To every teeming city, to town and village seats;  
To every shop and mine and farm the thrilling message went:  
"We've got our old commander back, he'll lead us once again!"

Be up and ready for the fray, and quit you there like men;"

And quit you there like men, and quit you there like men:

Be up and ready for the fray, and quit you there like men.

He stands for all that's decent for which our father's fought;  
The people's right to rule the land, for votes that can't be bought;  
He stands for lower taxes, for gold and silver, too;  
For equal rights and laws for all—for everything that's true;

For everything that's true, for everything that's true;

For equal rights and laws for all, for everything that's true;

He's for the civil service, and not for sham pretense;

He's for the common people, and he's full of common sense;

He's brave and level-headed, and it's his unchanging plan;

Whatever he may think is right, to say it like a man;

Toss it like a man, to say it like a man;

Whatever he may think is right, to say it like a man;

Our party knows no sections—North, South, or East or West;

The blithe shirts and bayonet we heartily detest;

We're dead against the Force bill, but we're for the church and school;

And everywhere and all the time we advocate home rule;

We advocate home rule, we advocate home rule;

And everywhere and all the time we advocate home rule.

We do not wish to regulate our neighbor's hours or drinks,

Nor do we want to interfere with what our thinks;

The Constitution and the laws decide our constant doubt;

And we're always good and ready to turn the rascals out;

To turn the rascals out, to turn the rascals out;

And we're always good and ready to turn the rascals out.

Then, up, a' dat them, Democats! Charge home their war'ring ranks!

They break, they fly, the day is ours, they're routed and run and flanks;

Monopoly is on the run, protection don't protect;

But think of seventy-six and swear election shall elect;

Election shall elect, election shall elect;

But think of seventy-six and swear election shall elect.

And when our sturdy captain comes to his own again,

He'll have a very different chair from that of little Ben;

We'll hant him up the very one in which old Hickory sat;

And he'll fit like a statesman, for he is a Democrat;

For he is a Democrat, for he is a Democrat,

And I'll fit like a statesman, for he is a Democrat.

Very Encouraging Report.

Reports from all over the district are

very encouraging, and point unmistakably to the election of Judge Blalock by a largely increased Democratic majority.

He is making a telling campaign, and is holding no stone unturned that will add to the strength of the entire ticket when we vote in November." Reports are also very encouraging from the candidate of Judge Howard, an there is now scarcely a doubt as to election. In fact, this seems to be a Democratic year all along the line from President down to constable—Clay City Chronicle.

### NEWS NOTES.

Dr. Thomas Neil Cream, the wholesale poisoner, was found guilty in London and will hang.

Henry L. Froumeyer, a despicable Cincinnati tailor, took sixty grains of morphine and died.

J. Steinberg, of Piqua, O., was robbed of \$50 and \$500 worth of diamonds, in Hurst's hotel, St. Louis.

Professor Johnson was succeeded by the son in Huber's unusual New York, and will probably die.

Dennis F. Hawks died at Paris, Ills., Friday, aged ninety-three. He was the early tutor of Abraham Lincoln.

Rosenburg, S. C., has an curiosity in the shape of a three weeks old baby whose hand bears the imprint of a human face.

Near Wapakoneta, O., Albert Wilmot, while running a traction engine, had his right hand crushed off in the engine.

It is now stated that Blaine will not make any more speeches in the campaign. He refuses to say whether he will or will not.

Iowa, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Kansas, Ohio, and New York, dedicated their buildings at the world's fairgrounds, Chicago, Saturday.

Six hundred troops will be sent from Dakar to reinforce the French column under Colonel Dodd, which is now operating against the Dahomeyans.

Victor A. Schillerstein, the California athlete, who can run 100 yards in 9.45 seconds about four years ago, has abandoned athletics and is a religious crank.

At Louisville Mrs. Dora Meekust was shot and killed by a gun trap set by her son Edward to shoot a chicken thief. She knew of his presence but had evidently forgotten it.

The body of Miss Belle Marchbank was found in the harbor at Boston. She left a note giving her name and a dress. She had been despondent since an attack of fever over a year ago.

In Cincinnati, on the Broadway hill, the brake on a Newport car failed to work and the car crashed into a Dayton car. Both were crowded and six people were injured but no seriously.

At Massillon, O., during the Columbian celebration an exploding cannon shattered the walls of a fire engine house and the residence of Robert L. Coleman, and incinerated the arm of John Keshner.

Katie Harbin, a fourteen-year-old girl, is conducting a phenomenal revival at Cincinnati, Ind. The young lady is from Louisville, Ky., and claims to have been cured of blindness by Mrs. Woodworth, the evangelist.

At Mount Sterling, O., George Turney, a lay, after living several days died from the effects of two shots inflicted by Frank Jeffries, his stepfather. It was the result of Turney attempting to defend his mother, Mrs. Jeffries.

At Brazil, Ind., W. H. Schwartz and Albert Payne, attorneys, quarreled about business matters and then came to blows, Payne striking first. Schwartz drew a dagger and seriously, if not fatally, cut Payne about the face and head.

C. L. Bainbridge, agent for the Singer Sewing Machine company at Hot Springs, was convicted in the circuit court of embezzlement, and his punishment is fixed at one year in the penitentiary. He has heretofore stood well, but the seductive game of draw poker is the cause of his downfall.

William Beaver, a young man of Clarksville, Tenn., died Friday, it is said from the effects of a bullet wound in the head. The house he lived in caught fire several days ago, and he had a drowsy fit which would have turned up ever since. Sitting up nights watching to prevent fire, his anxiety caused him to go into brain fever.

Senator Stanford stated to a reporter that he had reconsidered his determination to resign from the Senate on account of his health, if the next state legislature was Republican. He says his health is much improved, and he wants to remain in the Senate to push his land loan bill.

Lon Sumpter, of Hot Springs, Ark., who, it was claimed, had married a co-tenant in St. Louis, disclaims any acquaintance with the woman mentioned. The story of the wedlock, he says, is made out of whole cloth. He thinks the whole thing is prompted and instigated by personal enmity or an effort at black mail.

### "JACK" WILSON.

Formerly of this office, tried the Tyson Remedy, and is cured of the liquor habit.

WILLIAMSTOWN, KY., Oct. 15, 1892.  
To the President, Vice-President and Board  
of Directors of the Tyson Sanitarium, Wil-  
liamstown, Ky.

GENTLEMEN:—Notwithstanding the feelings of humility and utter shame that come to me when I sit down and calmly review my past life of dissipation, as well as a sense of my inadequacy to express fully the experience I underwent when the chains of alcoholism were all around me, I cannot refrain from publicly heralding to the world that at last I am free from the bonds, having severed the fetters that rendered me almost a helpless wreck, and the insatiable desire I once possessed for alcoholistic stimulants a thing of the past. Through the earnest solicitation of numerous friends who were untiring in their persuasions, I consented to try your treatment, as it seemed cowardly as well as ungrateful to refuse. Accordingly, on Sept. 13, I commenced the treatment. When I entered your Sanitarium, I must confess I did so with some apprehension, though from what standpoint I scarcely knew myself, for I was and am fully acquainted with the high standing of all the gentlemen who are interested in the institution. At the time I commenced your treatment, as you are all aware, my whole nervous system was so shattered that I could, only with difficulty, follow my vacation—that of a printer. I suffered almost nightly from palpitation of the heart, and my sleep (if it could be called) was attended with some of the most beautiful, but oftener with the most ludicrous, scenes and sounds possible for the imagination of man to conjecture. The "circus program" as I had learned to refer to these strange things (only within myself) varied according to the amount of whisky and beer I had consumed before retiring, which was just as likely to be on some one's door step as at my boarding place. Sleep did not refresh me. My appetite was irregular and often artificial—in fact, I felt and was a wreck upon the borders of an unknown sea, apparently without oar or rudder. But, thanks to Providence and my kind friends, I found a life boat when I entered the Tyson Sanitarium, and I can now smoothly sail by the terrible abyss, into which, at one time, I seemed doomed to fall. Only those who have been rescued from the perils of a dissipated life can enter fully into my feelings of joy and gratitude, for I had almost given up to despondency, with no hope but the present moment in which I lived, or solace, except in the wine cup. I took your Tyson cure faithfully every hour, while awake, for twenty one days, and from about the fourth day I began to lose my desire for whisky, and to day I feel that I am thoroughly and permanently cured of the habit that so long I told me its victim. Now, gentlemen, I wish to thank you through the columns of the press, individually and collectively, for bringing within my reach a cure for that which seemed destined to prove my utter ruin, assuring you that I shall ever hold in sacred remembrance a tender and grateful feeling for all who were so kind and considerate while treating me for the worse misfortune that ever befell man. I would not omit to say that I will cheerfully communicate either in person or by letter with any one who may desire to know more of the wonderful curative properties of Tyson's remedy, which at all times can be had at the Williamstown and Paducah, Ky., Sanitariums, and would earnestly request those who are afflicted to not put it off until too late, but try the remedy at once, and I give you my assurance I believe it will prove in your case, as in mine, a complete and lasting cure.

Yours truly,

J. M. WILSON, JR.

### In the Thick of the Battle.

The campaign in the Tenth district is waxing warm, and we find our standard-bearer for Congress in the thick of the battle. Reports from him are of the most encouraging nature, and to make his election assured it is only necessary that his own county give him that hearty and unanimous support to which he is justly entitled, and which he has a perfect right to expect—Winchester Sun.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester Lamp with the light of the morning Catalogues, wife Rochester Lamp Co., New York.



## SPIDERS WORK.

Their Mechanism the Grandest in the World.

A Place in the Most Magnificent Palace, Even Though Latroome—sermon by Rev. T. H. Witt Tatums, D. D.

The text selected for Sunday is from Prov. xxv., 18: "The spider taketh hold with her hands."

Permitted as I was a few days ago to attend the meeting of the British Union of the Deaf, at Edinburgh, I found that no paper had read had excited more interest than that by Rev. Mr. McCook of America, on the subject of deafness. It seems to have been a talented young man, from his pulpit for a short time by his health, had in the fields and given himself up to the study of signs. And surely if it is not beneath the dignity of God to make spiders of men it is not beneath the dignity of man to study them.

We are all watching for phenomena. A sky full of stars shining from January to January calls out not so many remarks as the blazing of one star. A whole flock of them to the northward of our horizon are as blinding as darting into the window of a summer eve.

Things of ordinary sound, and sight, and occurrence, fail to reach us, and yet no grasshopper ever springs up in our path, no moth ever dashes into the evening candle, no mortal ever floats in the sunbeam that pours through the crack of the window shutter, no baromote on ship's hull, nor man on a chestnut, no limpet clinging to a rock, no worm, no insect, but, like the hand of God, touch us a lesson. If we are not stupid, God in his little acts forth for our consideration the fly, and the snowflake, and the bogey, and the stork's nest, and the bird's foot, and the Aurora borealis, and the auriferous. One of the sacred writers, sitting amid the mountains, sees a hind striding over the rocks. The hind has such a peculiarly-clipped foot that it can go over the steepest precipices without falling, and as the hind leaps upon the mountain, marking the hind's foot on the earth, the signs of the divine care over him, he says: "Then maketh my feet like hind's feet that I may walk on high places." And other sacred writers see the ostrich leaving his egg in the sand of the desert, and, without any care of incubation, walk off, and the Scripture says that is like some parents, leaving their children without any wing of protection or care. In my text, however, opens before us the eye of creation, and we are conducted into the palace of the sun and the moon, and while we are looking around upon the magnificence, inspiration points us to a spider plying its shuttle and weaving its net on the wall. It does not call us to regard the grand surroundings of the palace, but to a solemn and earnest consideration of the fact that, "The spider taketh hold with her hands."

Is it not very certain what was the particular species of hawk spoken of in the text, but I shall proceed to learn from it the exquisiteness of the divine mechanism. The king's chamberlain comes into the palace, and looks around and sees the spider on the wall, and says, "Away with the intruder, and the servant of Solomon's palace comes with his broom and dashes down the insect, saying: "What a pestilence is this! It is a bug, but under microscopic inspection I find it more wondrous of construction than the embroideries of the palace wall and the upholstery about the windows. All the machinery of the earth could not make anything so delicate and beautiful as the spider with which that spider catches his prey, or any as of its eight eyes. We do not have to go so far up to the power of God in the spider's handings, as in the sun, the moon, or in the horses or chariots of fire with which the dying day departs, or to look at the mountain swinging its swordarm from under the mantle of darkness until it can strike with its whetted of the palace wall and the upholstery about the windows. All the machinery of the earth could not make anything so delicate and beautiful as the spider with which that spider catches his prey, or any as of its eight eyes. We do not have to go so far up to the power of God in the spider's handings, as in the sun, the moon, or in the horses or chariots of fire with which the dying day departs, or to look at the mountain swinging its swordarm from under the mantle of darkness until it can strike with its whetted of the lightning. I have better to study God in the shape of a fly's wing, in the formation of a fish's scales, in the whiteness of a pond lily. I have to teach his footstep in the mountain mass, and to look at the hawks in the hawks in the fields, and discover the rustle of his robe of light in the south wind. Oh, this wonder of Divine power that can build a habitation for God in an apple blossom, and tune a bee's voice until it is fit for the eternal orchestra, and can say to a firefly, "Let there be light, and from holding an ocean in the hollow of his hand, goes for the sun, and holds the sun, and the earth, and the breadth of our existence in a dewdrop, and diamonds from the chariot of midnight hurricane to cross over on the suspension bridge of a spider's web. You may take your telescope and sweep it across the heavens in order to behold the glory of God, but I shall take the web holding the spider, and the spider's web, and I shall bring the insect to my eye, and while I gaze and look, and look, and am confounded, I will kneel down in the grass and cry, "Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord Almighty!"

Again, my text teaches me that insignificance is no excuse for inaction. This spider that Solomon saw on the wall might have said: "I can't weave a web worthy of this great palace; what can I do amid all this gold embroidery?" I am not able to make anything fit for to grand a palace, and so I will not work my spinning-jenny." Not so, said

the spider. "The spider taketh hold with her hands." Oh, what a lesson that is for us all! Men! You say if you had some great service to do, if you only had some great audience to speak to, if you only had a great army to marshal, if you only had a constitution to write, if you only had some tremendous task in the world for you to do—then you would show us. Yes, you would show us! What if the Levite in the ancient temple had refused to anoint the candle because he could not be a high priest?

What if the humungous-lust should refuse to sing its song into the ear of the homey-momma because it can't run, like the eagle, dash its wings into the sun? What if the rain drop should refuse to descend because it is not a Niagara? What if the spider of the text should refuse to use its shuttle because it can't weave a Solomon's robe? Away with such folly. If you are lazy with one talent, you would be lazy with the one talents. If Miles can not lift the ox, the ox's armor there is nothing to promote; but you can not be general until you have been a captain, a lieutenant and a colonel. It is step by step, it is inch by inch, it is stroke by stroke that our Christian character is built. Therefore, be content to what God commands you to do. God is not ashamed to do small things.

He is not ashamed to be found clinging a grain of sand, or helping men to get out of a hole, or to be instrumental in saving, or thining a coil in the snuff, or shaping the bill of a chafinch. What God does He does well. What you do well, be it a great work or a small work. It ten talents, employ all the ten. If five talents, employ all the five. If one talent, employ the one. If only the thousandth part of a talent, employ that. Be then faithful and diligent, and I will give thee the crown of life. Tell you if you are not faithful to God in small spheres you would be insolent and insignificant in a large sphere.

Again, my text teaches me that repuleness and loathsome-ness will sometimes climb up into very elevated places. You would have tried to have killed the spider that Solomon saw. You would have said, "This is no place for me." If the spider is determined to weave a web, let it do so down in the valley of the shadow of death, in Heaven's castle. The sentinel of the queen stands there and says "Halt" as he tries to enter. But in the palace of which I speak we may all become residents, and we shall all be princes and kings. We may have been beggars, we may have been outcasts, we may have been wandering and lost, as we all have been; but then we will let the spider determine to weave a web, let it do so down in the valley of the shadow of death, in Heaven's castle. To walk side by side with John, and James, and Peter, and Paul, and Moses, and Joshua, and Caleb, and Leaphiel, and Jeremiah, and Micah, and Zachariah, and Wilberforce, and Oliver Cromwell, and Philip Doddridge, and Edward Payson, and John Milton, and Elizabeth Fry, and Hannah More, and Charlotte Elizabeth, and all the other kings and queens of Heaven. Oh, my soul, what a company!

The church of Christ, for instance, is a palace. The king of Heaven and earth lies in it. According to the Bible, her beams are of silver and her rafters of fir, and her windows of agate, and the fountains of salvation dash a ray of light. It is a glorious palace—the church of God is yet; and sometimes modesty and bashfulness things creep up into it, extubulating and blushing, and slumber, and backsliding, and abuse, crawling up on the walls of the church, spinning up from such as arch and rank, to the top of another communion tankard, to the top of another communion tankard. Glorious palace in which there ought only to be light, and love, and pardon, and grace; yet a spider in the palace!

Home ought to be a castle. It ought to be the residence of the living royal. Kindness, love, patience and forbearance ought to be the princes residing there; and yet sometimes dissipation, and carelessness, and abuse, crawling up into that home, and the jealous eye comes up, and the scene of peace and plenty becomes the scene of domestic jargon and dissension. You say: "What is the matter with the home?" Will tell you what is the matter with it. A spider in the palace.

A well-developed Christian character is a grand thing to look at. You see some man, grand, dignified, and spiritual properties. You say: "How great and man must be!" but you don't mind all his splendor of faculties, there is some prejudice, some whimsical evil habit, that a great many people do not notice, but that you have happened to notice, and it is gradually spoiling that man's character—it is gradually going to injure his entire body. Others may not notice, but you are anxious in regard to his welfare, and now you discover it. A dead leaf in the oaken.

Again, my text teaches me that perseverance will mount into the King's palace. It must have seemed a long distance for that spider to climb in Solomon's splendid residence, but it started at the very foot of the wall and went up over the panels, and over the eaves, higher and higher, until it stood higher than the throne in all the magnificence of Solomon. And so God has done it, that many of those who have been down in the dust of sin and dishonor shall gradually attain to the King's palace. We see, in worldly things, who is that banker in Philadelphia? Why, he used to be the boy of a mill while the horses of St. Stephens' well, while the millionaire went in to solicit his dividends. Aristotle tells us from a barber's shop will be get into the chariot of a king.

Sextus V. tells on from the chariot of a king, and he will be get into the chariot of a king. Aristotle tells us from a barber's shop will be get into the chariot of a king.

Living, tells up until he reaches the palace of world-renowned art. And God has decided that, though you may be weak of man, and slow of tongue, and may be struck through with a natural infirmity, that could make such a place as this. A sense of infarction comes upon you as you think that you are 250 feet in a straight line from the sunlit surface of the earth. The guide, after awhile, takes you into a what is called the "Star chamber," and then he says to you: "Sit here," and then he takes the lantern and goes down into the rock, and it gets darker and darker, until the light is so thick, that the hand and inch of the eye is unshaded, and then, by kindling one of the lanterns, and placing it in a cleft of the rock, there is a reflection east on the dome of the cave, and there are stars coming out in constellations—a brilliant night heaven—and you involuntarily exclaim: "Heavily!" Then he takes the lantern down again, and the lanterns, and the doors, and windows, off, until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the dawn of the morning, and it gets brighter and brighter. The guide is a skillful ventriloquist, and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone, and you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle.

A Stranger in the Few.

A Brooklyn preacher who has been considerably advertised of late told a New York Advertiser man of an incident which many people may not have heard. He said that a man who had not been to church in a very long time, and who had not been to church, was so anxious to get into the church, that he sold his wife and his child to go. He got the family all together, and they started early. Arriving at the church, there were yet very few people in it, and no usher was on hand, so the man led his family well up the aisle and took possession of a nice pew.

Just as the services were about to begin a pump-organist, who had been playing the organ all the time, exhibiting evident surprise that he was occupied, said to the organist: "I pay for the pew." He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

He gave the card to the stranger, who, the preacher remarked, had been a confederate officer, and he stood up and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil: "I pay for the pew."

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

One thousand American misses are studying art in Paris.

The university of Pennsylvania established a hospital for sick dogs.

A number of Brooklyn's wealthy men have raised a fund to build a church in New York where services will be held for deaf mutes.

In a recent lecture before the Japan society Mr. Shadell affirmed that in the schools of Japan the art of wrestling produces the highest effects of culture.

Miss Mary Gwendolen Caldwell has given more money to the Orphanage than any other man now living in America, and has received a special gold medal from the pope—Harper's Bazaar.

Col. R. T. Auchmuty, the founder of the New York trade schools, has gathered statistics to show that out of \$30,000,000 paid annually for mechanics in the building trades of New York city, less than \$6,000,000 goes to men born in this country.

It is estimated that China has one million to over 300,000 inhabitants, India one to every 295,000, and Japan one to every 70,000. Interior Africa has probably one for every 1,000,000, while Afghanistan, Persia, and the aborigines of Central and South America are practically untouched.

Graduates of the Hartford Female Seminary are planning to establish a women's college at Denver, Penn. The seminary will stand adjacent to the new residence founded by Miss Esther E. Beecher, of the celebrated Beecher family, in 1842. Four hundred and fifty graduates attended the recent alumnae reunion from the United States, China, India and Canada.

Three of Gen. S. Bolivar Buckner's staff of confederate officers afterwards became bishops of the Episcopal church. Lt. Col. Galilea rose to be bishop of Louisiana, Capt. Elliot to be bishop of Texas, and Capt. Harrison to be bishop of a northern state. Another graduate of this educational institution, Adj. Gen. and afterwards Brigadier General D. C. Noyd, is noted for his pietry.

The Brown university resolution for opening all its degrees to women has been supplemented by another, giving to women holding bachelors' degrees the opportunity to pursue all courses of instruction intended for graduate students. Thirteen women have been admitted to their examinations for the college year, and are preparing for next year's course, exhibiting commendable proficiency.

Wesley Methodist Chapel, Washington, D. C., undertook Sunday afternoon services some time ago on the public square fronting the church. Out of this effort to reach the masses has grown an organization of young people and a contrivance known as "The Gospel Tug-Of-War." The work has spread to the lights and bridges, the alleys and the corners, and the country. The cart is fitted with organ, singing books, etc., and is pushed from place to place.

The American Sunday-school union gives encouraging reports of its work for the past year. One thousand and sixty-four Sunday-schools, with 59,000 scholars have been organized places otherwise destitute of religious instruction. All wins given to over 10,000 other schools besides 8,000 Bibles and 8,000 Testaments were given or sold. The missionaries report over 8,000 conversions, and 216 churches have been developed.

## GUATEMOZIN'S DEATH.

Cortes' Horrible Cruelty Commemorated Each Year in Mexico.

It is a weird and shocking incident of history that is commemorated each year in the City of Mexico upon the anniversary of the torture of the last of the Aztec emperors, Guatemozin, in the sixteenth century. When that emperor was captured after the fall of the Aztec capital, the Spanish, under Cortes, commanded that he should be put to torture in order that he might reveal the treasures which he was supposed to possess, and part of the torture was the burning of his feet at a slow fire. Though the agony of the victim was intense, he bore it with firmness and even spoke steadily to the end.

When that emperor was captured after the fall of the Aztec capital, the Spanish, under Cortes, commanded that he should be put to torture in order that he might reveal the treasures which he was supposed to possess, and part of the torture was the burning of his feet at a slow fire. Though the agony of the victim was intense, he bore it with firmness and even spoke steadily to the end.

The tale of Emperor Guatemozin is one of the tragic tales of the Spanish conquest of Central America. He was the nephew of the great Montezuma.

His name is now honored in the country over which he ruled three hundred and seventy years ago. At the time of his death in the city of Mexico is one of the proofs of the fact. Speeches of eulogy were made in the Aztec language which Guatemozin spoke, and in the Spanish language which Cortes did not know of his character, life and deeds. It may be said he was worthy of the honor. —N. Y. Sun.

American Tip Too Large.

Fremont—Valley girls eat waterfalls?

American—I give the water half a dollar.

Fremont—Non Dieu! Zat een van tribe.—N. Y. Sun.

Weekly.



## HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

has a larger circulation in Wayne, Morgan and Scioto than all other papers in the state, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winona, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find in the *HAZEL GREEN* a thorough sketch of the political movements in each of these cities.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be charged an inch for the first insertion, and 1 cent an inch for each subsequent insertion.

### ALL PRESENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

### EXCLUDING ADVERTISEMENTS

1 inch, 12 months \$ 7.50  
2 inches, " 12 " 12 " 40  
3 inches, " 12 " 15 " 60  
4 inches, " 12 " 18 " 80  
5 inches, " 12 " 20 " 100

Editorial rates on larger advertisements made known on application.

Advertisers will be inter-spersed among regular matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent, where they run a month or more.

Illustrations, 10 cents a line, to be used and paid for with the manuscript. We will write editorials and publish at 5 cents a line.

Merchandise and descriptions, no exceeding 10 cents a line, to be used and paid for.

### ADVERTISING ON REGULAR ADVERTISING

PAID QUOTED IN DOLLARS

Address SPENCER COOPER,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Mrs. Harrison, wife of President Harrison, died Tuesday at 1:40 A. M. Many people sympathize with the President in his affliction.

Sheriff Hawks and Deputy Horton were here Wednesday distributing the election books.

Mrs. Lou Day, whose illness we mentioned last week, is now able to attend to her household duties.

A meeting in the Christian church has been in progress since Sunday. Rev. Mr. Walden and other ministers are conducting the services.

Ben Bigstaff, who has been absent since before the reunion of theupland brigade at Paris, was in town Wednesday shaking hands with friends. He is now located at Athol.

Richard Goodpaster and wife, who have been boarding with J. M. Kashi and wife for ten days, and drinking Swango water, left for their home at Winchester on Thursday morning.

Mr. Clark, the contractor, has begun work in the new hall for Mizpah Lodge, F. & A. M., at this place. Indeed, all the framework of the building has been cut out, and John Davis has about completed the pillars for the foundation.

Miss Mollie Douglass, who is noted as a teacher of amateur musical and dramatic entertainments in Central Kentucky, has had charge of eight hundred children during her term of tuition, and is an indomitable worker. Lexington Illustrated Kentuckian.

The report reached here Wednesday that Cal and Wiley Taliver and a man named Howard were killed at Houghton, in Rowan county, Monday night. No particulars are known, but it is supposed that the Talivers, on one side, and Howard and others got into a general fight.

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," indicates that Judge Lilly is "a poor godling." He is mad because Tuz Herald turned the light onto the shady side of his official record, which does not make a good show, and he knows his official career is coming to a close. The truth hurts.

M. H. Courtney, of the Atwater lumber company, was a guest of the Day House Wednesday. He has just returned from Wisconsin and says the Democrats of that State are jubilant. He thinks Wisconsin is safely Democratic, and Mr. Atwater, when he returns, has but \$1,000 on his lumber's credit.

If he lives until Nov. 8, next, Uncle Silas Ratliff will vote the Democratic ticket. He was 100 years of age on July 9, 1892, and if we are correctly informed, has always voted the Democratic ticket. Where is there another voter over one hundred years of age in Kentucky? Mr. Ratliff, while feeble will on the day indicated "prove his faith by his work," and make his cross under the master.

The funeral of the wife of Henry T. Shuckey, living near Daysborough, will be preached by Rev. W. B. Davis on Sunday, the 30th inst., at the church in Daysborough. At the same time and place the funeral of a child of James H. Schuch will be preached by the same minister, assisted by Rev. Barney Blane.

A most complete moonshine distillery was found by the Revenue Agents in the yard of Robert Logan, in Powell county, last week, and yesterday K. & D. Deputy Marshal Daniels arrested and brought to trial Dr. Logan, Peter Logan, Wm. Whittington, Robert Logan and took them before Commissioner Rogers, who on a short trial found them guilty of moonshining and sentenced the entire Democratic ticket? Press the stencil under the reader and the ballot will do the rest.

His faith strong even in the feebleness of health, Uncle John Wrenman, 73 years of age, and father of C. V. Wrenman, of the Hazel Green Mill company, with whom he makes his home, said to Dr. Taliver, his attending physician, "Try and keep me up so that I can go to the polls and cast one vote for the Democratic ticket, before I die." With such tenacity as this how can die? With such tenacity as this how can any one doubt the election of Cleveland and Stevenson and the entire Democratic ticket? Press the stencil under the reader and the ballot will do the rest.

### THE OFFICIAL VOTE OF 1892

Was one Captain, Z. L. Bass, B. S. C. suspended or not?

Resigned an officer held in the Ninth Judicial district of Kentucky, on Monday, August 9, 1892, for the election of a Circuit Judge and a Commonwealth's Attorney for said district.

Current Judge Commonwealth's Attorney

County

J. Bass W. L. Bass

18 12 10

19 12 10

20 12 10

21 12 10

22 12 10

23 12 10

24 12 10

25 12 10

26 12 10

27 12 10

28 12 10

29 12 10

30 12 10

31 12 10

32 12 10

33 12 10

34 12 10

35 12 10

36 12 10

37 12 10

38 12 10

39 12 10

40 12 10

41 12 10

42 12 10

43 12 10

44 12 10

45 12 10

46 12 10

47 12 10

48 12 10

49 12 10

50 12 10

51 12 10

52 12 10

53 12 10

54 12 10

55 12 10

56 12 10

57 12 10

58 12 10

59 12 10

60 12 10

61 12 10

62 12 10

63 12 10

64 12 10

65 12 10

66 12 10

67 12 10

68 12 10

69 12 10

70 12 10

71 12 10

72 12 10

73 12 10

74 12 10

75 12 10

76 12 10

77 12 10

78 12 10

79 12 10

80 12 10

81 12 10

82 12 10

83 12 10

84 12 10

85 12 10

86 12 10

87 12 10

88 12 10

89 12 10

90 12 10

91 12 10

92 12 10

93 12 10

94 12 10

95 12 10

96 12 10

97 12 10

98 12 10

99 12 10

100 12 10

101 12 10

102 12 10

103 12 10

104 12 10

105 12 10

106 12 10

107 12 10

108 12 10

109 12 10

110 12 10

111 12 10

112 12 10

113 12 10

114 12 10

115 12 10

116 12 10

117 12 10

118 12 10

119 12 10

120 12 10

121 12 10

122 12 10

123 12 10

124 12 10

125 12 10

126 12 10

127 12 10

128 12 10

129 12 10

130 12 10

131 12 10

132 12 10

133 12 10

134 12 10

135 12 10

136 12 10

137 12 10

138 12 10

139 12 10

140 12 10

141 12 10

142 12 10

143 12 10

144 12 10

145 12 10

146 12 10

147 12 10

148 12 10

149 12 10

150 12 10

151 12 10

152 12 10

153 12 10

154 12 10

155 12 10

156 12 10

157 12 10

158 12 10

159 12 10

160 12 10

161 12 10

162 12 10

163 12 10

164 12 10

165 12 10

166 12 10

167 12 10

168 12 10

169 12 10

170 12 10

171 12 10

172 12 10

173 12 10

174 12 10

175 12 10

176 12 10

177 12 10

178 12 10

179 12 10

180 12 10

181 12 10

182 12 10

183 12 10

184 12 10

185 12 10

186 12 10

187 12 10

188 12 10

189 12 10

190 12 10

191 12 10

192 12 10

193 12 10

194 12 10

195 12 10

196 12 10

197 12 10

198 12 10

199 12 10

200 12 10

201 12 10

202 12 10

203 12 10

204 12 10

205 12 10

206 12 10

207 12 10

208 12 10

209 12 10

210 12 10

211 12 10

212 12 10

213 12 10

214 12 10

215 12 10

216 12 10

217 12 10

218 12 10

219 12 10

220 12 10

221 12 10

222 12 10

223 12 10

224 12 10

225 12 10

226 12 10

227 12 10

228 12 10

229 12 10

230 12 10

231 12 10

232 12 10

233 12 10

234 12 10

235 12 10

236 12 10

237 12 10

238 12 10

# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. 1 1 1 KY.

## COMFORTED.

I took her home in mine, and said:  
"I pray thee, child, be comforted;  
For this is but the common lot.  
And there will come to thee a day,  
It may be near, or far away,  
When thou art comforted, my child;  
Will be remembered not."

Yet still she wept, while I sought  
With words from holy scripture brought  
Her wounded spirit to console.  
To the Lord's will be remitted;  
And here I leave thee, my child;  
By hope and confidence beguiled.  
This flood of grief control."

I quoted all the Psalms I knew,  
Recited portions a few.

"I could not save, but submission teach;

But realized that all I said;

And all the passages I read,

Never once touched or comforted

The heart I sought to reach.

What should I say? What was the way  
Could I my sympathy convey?

To one so overcome with grief?

My prayers but little had availed;

She had been comforted, bewailed;

And all my best endeavors failed.

To give the least relief?

Powerless to mitigate such woes  
In mere despair I rose to go.

And, turning, saw her head strained face.

Her eyes were dimmed with weeping thral,

My eyes with tears began to fill.

And I was sorrowful until

My tears I could not reach.

I had no thought of prayer or psalm.

Notes, I had no time to call in.

No single word I said.

But round her waist my arms I threw,

And gave her kiss not a few,

And, at her last, I knew her now.

That was the comfort!

—Josephine Pollard, in *S. S. Times*

## MY MONEY.

### How I Disposed of It and All My Troubles.

I was by several years the youngest of the six children in my father's family. The others left home while I remained to care for our parents in their old age. They both died within a few months of each other, and at the death of my father and the breaking up of that household, Robert urged that we be married at once, instead of waiting for the wedding day, immediately after the wedding, we went west and began life together. He was honest and industrious, and possessed the love and confidence of the people among whom we lived.

One day, when Robert and I had passed the middle of life and were jogging along the down-hill road, still unconcerned that we had started on down into the valley, became fatigued and paused after suffering. All that entered the pain came sometimes, but not severe enough to convince him that it was serious.

The morning in March he came in looking ill. He would "rest a little before breakfast." In five minutes breakfast was on the table and Jamie called him. He did not answer. His hat had fallen off and he had a handkerchief and fallen upon his breast. When we looked into his face I felt that life had gone and that I stood alone in the world.

The shock was a terrible one to my nervous system, and it was weeks before I rallied so as to be able to look after my affairs.

We were counted, by the rural people of our neighborhood, as rich people. We had not thought of ourselves as such, but when we saw that there came for our simple wants, my own inheritance from my father had been prudently invested and allowed to accumulate; while Robert's unflagging industry had made for us a competence. He had long since provided that this should all belong to me at his death, save a few legacies which he bequeathed to the sons of his brothers.

Alas! had my husband foreseen what all this money would do for me I am sure he would never have thus burdened me. I had the misfortune to bear a very mild manner. My husband's nephews mistook this for weakness of will. They each claimed at once the right of caring for Aunt Malviny. Robert became my husband's namesake, and Frank, therefore the natural representative of the family.

"Proprietors," I could imagine I heard my husband saying, "You never yet could take care of yourselves. Pretty subjects you to take care of your aunt."

But my husband was not here to say this, and I was too ill to say anything. I had received six thousand sent to the house and took possession of the two best rooms in the house.

My faithful Jamie worked hard and tried to save no trouble, but one night she came to my room with tears in her eyes. "I guess I'll have to leave you, Mrs. Reed."

I was roused into energy by this, and I leave no ill to say anything.

"I'm terribly sorry, Mrs. Reed, but I can't stand the work."

"But, Jamie, you have always done the work and had plenty of time to spare. Now, do you want to go when I am left all alone?"

"That's it, Mrs. Reed. I'll be glad to stay with you if you was alone, but the two gentlemen in the house order me about so and make such a long round that it takes every minute to go through the work. Mr. Robert says I am to have soap every day and Mr. Frank says a man as rich as Uncle Reed

should have more than one kind of meat at dinner, and they've sent in so much victuals that it's just kept me hopping to cook it and then keep it from spoiling. The cellar is full now and there will be spoil before they can be half out."

"Well, and this is what has been going on while I have been staying in my room trying to realize what has happened. Evidently these worthy nephews have a full and realizing sense of what has happened."

As I sat in the moonlight that night with my window raised to get the coolness into my heated forehead I heard voices from my porch below.

"I think Noah's Ark has about served its time as a carriage and can be kept now as a curiosity. The new carriage will be done next Wednesday. The idea of as rich a man as Uncle Robert driving around in that old rambuckle!"

My dear old comfort, the easy carriage which could carry my poor, sensitive, delicate body, I had been so fond of as an "economy!" I began to realize that I had a will. While I had been so tenderly cared for first by my father and then by my husband, it had been allowed to slumber. Now I could feel it asserting itself and it would do good for the managers below stairs. Still I could not bring myself to turn them out of doors and thus "make talk" in the neighborhood. Instead, I would go up to myself and close the house, taking Jamie with me.

It was all arranged with her very quietly that night when she came up to bed. At breakfast next morning I announced my intention of going east to the summer. Both of my nephews encouraged the plan.

"You need rest and change, Aunt Malviny," Frank said, "and we can look after everything else here."

"Jamie is going with me and I shall shut up the house. Old Charlie shall go to the pasture and stay until I return. I will put the key in the hands of Jamie's mother to look after the house and, therefore, shade not anyone here."

Before leaving I wanted to make a few gifts—something that should be a reminder of their western auntie, and also in such a shape that they should not be the poorer for the entertainment they had given me.

George's wife had one black dress—her best—one but it had been made over so many times that it was not worth the value she should have for gifts. A black cushion of lace, spangled with bangles and trinkets and a greenlock to pay the dressmaker. Simple gifts for the other members of the family made a good sized parcel which I opened and presented with a happy heart. They all thanked me but there was one black dress—her best—one but it had been made over so many times that it was not worth the value she should have for gifts.

"I shall have no changes whatever in the place at present and perhaps never. If you have engaged men to come, tell them they will not be needed here."

Robert made one more effort. "The improvement on the house can wait, but the carriage house must be built at once to make shelter for the new carriage."

"The barn has always sheltered my carriage and can still do so. As I have no new carriage, I shall need no shelter for it."

"We ordered the carriage for you because we know not well enough to know after it itself, and it will be here next week."

"If you have ordered a carriage, you certainly will have to pay for it."

The more effort to keep their footings.

"You should have some money to keep your interests and keep your business straight."

"I have a good man, Mr. Johnson; he'll keep everything straight."

"I'm afraid, Aunt Malviny, if you trust your business to these lawyers, you will not have much left pretty soon."

"Perhaps not. At any rate I will try."

Falteringly I had begun, then I felt my courage increase with every fresh attack, and when we arose from the breakfast table I said, "I know that this day I will close the house."

During the ensuing three days the young men spent the greater part of the time in their rooms, smoking and lounging. Through their open windows I occasionally heard snatches of conversation of which I give a few extracts:

"Wonder what the old hump-back expects to do with her money, anyway."

"Just married again, most likely. She's just the kind to be looking for a man again in less than six months."

"One thing, I shall charge a good round price for my services during the month I've spent here."

They took their departure without any demonstrations of affection in their good-bye. It hurt exceedingly to see them go. I did not feel at home and always a home-sick feeling and these young men were my husband's kindred. But there was no other way and I knew Robert would approve.

Jamie was a comfort and a help to me in the long journey which I would hardly have dared in my weak state to make alone. She was very happy, too, to be able to visit her grandmother whom she had never seen and who lived in a house a score of miles from my own relatives.

"Won't grandma be surprised to see me?" She sent me a doll last Christmas and writes about little Jamie as though I was only ten years old instead of eighteen."

I was met at the station by my neighbor George, who gave me such a welcome that my heart warmed toward him. He had a home and a wife, and it was good to see my old friends. Of my brothers and sisters all were dead save my oldest sister, and she was hopelessly paralyzed in body and unable to move.

"That's it, Mrs. Reed. I'll be glad to stay with you if you was alone, but the two gentlemen in the house order me about so and make such a long round that it takes every minute to go through the work. Mr. Robert says I am to have soap every day and Mr. Frank says a man as rich as Uncle Reed

should have more than one kind of meat at dinner, and they've sent in so much victuals that it's just kept me hopping to cook it and then keep it from spoiling. The cellar is full now and there will be spoil before they can be half out."

As I looked upon me with the awe and respect which human nature is apt to have for that which it has not itself yet attained. They seemed to regard me as little less than a Vanderbilt or a Jay Gould, and much as I tried to realize that impression I found it impossible.

Here is a sample remark made to one of the neighbors whom I had met: "Aunt Malviny is rich. I shouldn't wonder if she was worth half a million. John was out to their house five or six years ago and they had farms and cattle and money at interest, and a chick or a child in the neighborhood."

"Pretty good for you folks," was the neighbor's answer. "Better not disclose her while she's here."

At first I could not help being annoyed by this exaggerated bias, but when I found it impossible to dispel them, and moreover that it was a barrier between me and them which forbade sympathy, I really grieved over it. They were kind and polite and very respectable, but I was annoyed for their love and failed confidence which I knew I had not deserved.

I went one day to see Jane and almost envied the humble comfort she had when I saw how completely she had entered into the family circle and been made one of them, sharing all their griefs and helping them in their smallest economies.

The days of June gave place to July and August, with little of the pleasure for which these months are noted. In September Jane and I were to go home.

Before leaving I wanted to make a few gifts—something that should be a reminder of their western auntie, and also in such a shape that they should not be the poorer for the entertainment they had given me.

George's wife had one black dress—her best—one but it had been made over so many times that it was not worth the value she should have for gifts. A black cushion of lace, spangled with bangles and trinkets and a greenlock to pay the dressmaker. Simple gifts for the other members of the family made a good sized parcel which I opened and presented with a happy heart.

"Poor Susan had to pay the wise man twenty dollars for removing that house and she never feels any confidence that she will not at last be sold again. She is a victim of the mysterious influences which may be invoked against her by dispossessed persons. As well as I can find out, such wise men and wise women make their living in Washington by going about among the most ignorant of the colored people and informing them that they are victims of magic and spells, which can be countered and removed for a money consideration. During the talk I had with Susan, she told me that she had given great thought to the subject of luck, opposing what she regarded as practical experience to my incurious theories."

"What did she speak of in particular?"

"Well, her talk was chiefly of what she called 'sharp luck.' She told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, her talk was chiefly of what she called 'sharp luck.' She told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

"Well, she told me that the best way to fetch it was to take two pins, two nails and two needles and stick them in the ground—the needles pointing up, the pins and nails pointing down. Next, I must name the two needles after myself and the friend of whom I was most fond, at the same time naming the pins and nails after four of my enemies. This process was sure to bring good fortune to my friend and myself, and very bad luck indeed to the foes represented by the pins and nails."

—Washington Star.

## PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—A number of autograph-manuscripts written by Luther and Melville have been found in the library of a small town in Saxony.

—The duke of Argyll is now known as such in the British house of lords. Therefore this title was only that of a branch of the house of the house of Campbell, and the head of the house of the United Kingdom. Queen Victoria has now made the dukedom of Argyll a dukedom of the United Kingdom.

—Gen. John J. Perry of Portland, Me., is one of the few surviving congressmen of the anti-war period. He served two terms at Washington prior to 1861. He is well-informed, gifted with an excellent memory, and enjoys fine health, and has a wonderful store of reminiscences of the statesmen of that day and generation.

—Contes Kinney, author of "The Rain on the Roof," which he wrote after trying to get ahead in the dormitory of the Waverly (O.) academy, where he was a student at the time lives at Xenia, O. He studied law with the famous Tom Corwin and practiced a little. Of late years he has lived in easy retirement.

—The Philadelphia Ledger announces the death of John L. Henderson, who had been employed on that paper as compositor and proof-reader for fifty-two years. It says Mr. Henderson is the author of a number of books and articles of a learned and popular character.

—Gen. H. C. Chalifan says that he has always loved the young people because they are the only readers of his books of travel who believe the tales of adventure told in them. He has many friendships with small boys, and interests in their telling him Paul, Mr. Chalifan is completing a novel of life in the silvery age, to be published late in the fall.

—Gen. Ross Terry Cooke, with all her ability and reputation as a writer, was not able to make much more than her pin money out of her literary work. And Louisa M. Alcott's fertile pen, too, was not able to earn enough money to pay the expenses of her sister's bad illness until the sweet-hearted "Beth," beloved of all readers of "Little Women," had been dead a score of years.

—The Australian proprietor, Sir George Brough, of Ellington, of Kent, is the first native-born Australian minister to visit London. While he was there, the queen knighted him. He is about fifty-eight years of age, and stands six feet four inches tall, and in spite of his wealth, finds his chief pleasure when at home in the use of a turning-lathe in the spacious workshop he has had built at his summer home near Sidney.

—Valerie of Ellington, Carlisle, of Kent, wife of Sir George Brough, is the first native-born Australian minister to visit London. While he was there, the queen knighted him. He is about fifty-eight years of age, and stands six feet four inches tall, and in spite of his wealth, finds his chief pleasure when at home in the use of a turning-lathe in the spacious workshop he has had built at his summer home near Sidney.

—Madam President, she walks a way.

—She wrote a tale the other day, "The Universe and Love."

—Washington Star.

—Will—"Where's your chaperon?" Florence, "I took pity on the poor thing. I thought she was being overworked and gave her a day off."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Don't have me any more, John. The idea of getting home at this time of night?" "Why, my dear, it's a great deal earlier than I used to get home while I was counting you."—How It Starts.—Mrs. Gaddie—"I never listen to gossip."—Mrs. Quattle—"How do you hear 'em you tell?"—Mrs. Gaddie—"I don't. I make it up as I go along."—Detroit Free Press.

—"Mamama," said Mabel during a seven-months' sleepless, "I think Dad is dead inside to light his stars." "Why, Darling?" "You see, he's been a widower since his wife passed to the other side, and the thought of him is a pain to him."—The Star.

—"There's a good deal of wisdom in that line of Pope's, 'Man, know thyself.' "—Wanaph! It is often a great deal more convenient to have the saying toller you know."—N. Y. Press.

—Cold Air.—He didn't have a dollar of his own. So he struck a lonely banker for a loan; and the banker said, "For the millionth time, you're a swindler."

—For the millionth time was crossing And requested him to break a winter zone.

—Detroit Free Press.

—Tommy Accounts for It.—Mr. Figg (impassively)—"Here is an account in the paper of one more boy who was found in the river on Sunday and got drowned."—Tommy—"He's all right, his folks will be here to get him."—Inchaps' Journal.

—"Well, the little girl is swimming now."—Youth's Companion.

—"I'm sorry, but I can't swim."—Youth's Companion.

—"I'm sorry, but I can't swim."—Youth's Companion.

## HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—It is claimed that white spots on varnished furniture will disappear if a hot plate from the oven is held over them.

—Cornmeal gruel: One cup of sour milk, one egg, one half teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, six heaping tablespoons of cornmeal, three tablespoonsfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, bake quickly in hot irons.—Detroit Free Press.

—To Remove Fruckles: Grate fresh horseradish root and put it in a sour milk. Boil the milk until it is warm, then set aside until next day; was the face with it every night and two or three times during the day, being careful not to get it in the eyes.—N. Y. World.

—Peaches La Conde: Peel and cut the peaches in two and stew them in clarified sugar syrup. Fill an oval mold with hot boiled rice; turn the form out on a dish, arrange the peaches around it, and decorate with preserved cherries and other fruits from the confectoress. Mix half a pint of the syrup with a gill of maraschino, pour it over the dish, and serve hot.—Boston Budget.

—Egg Salad: Hold eggs fifteen minutes. While they are boiling make a French dressing, and to it add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, the same quantity of onion juice and a little chopped parsley. When the eggs are done eat in slices and place in a salad dish. Pour the dressing over while the eggs are still hot. Stand in a cold place an hour, then serve.—Christian Science.

—Tomato Soup: Take a can of tomatoes and bring them to a boil, and then strain through a coarse strainer. Add one teaspoonful of dry soda, and when the foaming ceases add a quart of milk and a tablespoonful of butter. Season the soup with salt, red pepper or curry powder, and chicken slightly with a little cracked cranberry. Boil the soup for a few moments, and it is ready for eating.—Harper's Bazaar.

## HOME, SWEET HOME.

How to Make the Dumpling All that It Should Be.

The old saying, "Home has a far blighter significance than a mere habitation or a dwelling-place, but a homely-Saxon "hūm," from which the English word is derived, is a place of rest as well as a domicile." Yet how few of us think of this word, much as it is talked of in its original sense. And, alas! how few succeed in making their homes places of rest, rather than mere places where the turmoil and friction of daily housekeeping are reflected every where.

The greatest art of aula housekeeper is to make her home a place where an abiding sense of peace, in which the demons of unrest and fickle-headedness never enter. In these houses where strict order prevails the friction of the kitchen-work is never felt beyond its walls. That house is no true home where the steam and fumes of the kitchen penetrate to the living-rooms, or where the mistress sits down to her family table with her face shadowed over by the puffy trim and votive-candles of her husband's care. As her husband should throw off his business cares, so she should throw off her household cares at all the family gathering-places.

Too often, the dinne-table is a place where weak, infirm women rehouse the petty grievances of their house-work and all the fume, fret and fever thereof. Let down your hair-bands for the time if you would have your home a "homing-place." Nothing is gained and everything is lost by having a mind and mental force to toads. No mother has a right to make her house an uncomfortable dwelling-place for her children. It is her duty to protect and shield them, not by the force of her command, but by the power of her love. If she would do this she must make their home the most attractive place in the world, to which they come not as slaves, driven to their galley, but as free children.

It requires continual tact and solicitude on the part of the house-holder to allay the fears of her husband, her share of the world, and yet manage so that no jar in the domestic machinery can affect the quiet atmosphere of the home. It requires as much executive power as to command a ship to arrange all the details of the house so that the routine flows in harmonious lines. Yet it is just this executive power that is needed in the household. It is this that the householder always fails to make a capable wife or mother. Like Dickens' Domb, such a woman is picturesque only in her girlhood, and, like the weak Anne of Austria, she may well exclaim when her beauty is fled: "It is time for me to die."

It is a shame to any mother who fails to train her daughters to take a serious view of life, instead of a frivolous, foolish view; to think that the high-spirited, whether they are married or single, is to be unshackled. A great writer on this subject has said: "Wherever a true wife comes, this home is always around her. The stars may be over her head; the glow worm in the night cold grass may be the only fire at her feet. But home is yet wherever she is, and for a noble woman it stretches far around her, better than with cedar or painted with vermilion, shedding its quiet light for those who else were homeless."—N. Y. Tribune.

## TRAVELERS AT ST. LOUIS.

Three Thousand Men to Parade with Military Escort.

The Illuminations Attracting Great Crowds—Increasing Popularity of the "Ex."—Other Attractions.

St. Louis, Sept. 15.—The Illuminations to-night embraced all the grand features of the earlier displays, and were even grander than the earlier Illuminations. Several additional gilders and an immense quantity of electrical apparatus. The whole of the 75,000 gas and electric lights were alight, and the proceedings passed off without a hitch and amid great enthusiasm. Several visitors from eastern cities and from Europe were loud in their expression of admiration for the illuminations as for grander than anything ever seen in any other city.

After the lights were turned out there was a general rush to Expedition Building, and the magnificient structure was thronged with delighted guests. This, the ninth consecutive season of the St. Louis exposition, is far exceeding all previous efforts, both in the matter of beauty and attendance, and Gilmore with his band of one hundred men have the crowd encircled up to the roof.

A large number of special attractions are announced for the Exposition, including a Travelers' Protective association celebration on Saturday, October 1. On the evening of that day the T.



A. will take charge of the Exposition programme. An oration will be delivered by W. C. P. Breckinridge and by the governors of Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and other states. A general invitation has been issued by the national president and directors of the T. P. A. and the largest gathering of traveling men of the west seen for years will be the result. About 3,000 with families, who are very expert, and a very elaborate programme has been prepared for the entertainment of the visitors during the day.

The Velvel Prophet will also arrive on October 1st, and will give a binational parade and ball on the following Tuesday. The route of the parade has been considerably extended and the pageant will be even more elaborate. On October 3rd to celebrate the annual fair will open, and for this a large number of additional attractions are announced with two grand street illuminations and other treats. The carnival is proving a remarkable and unprecedented success.

The railroads are offering exceptional rates to tourists and excursionists, and full advantage is being taken of their enterprise and liberality. As is well known throughout the commercial and business fraternity of the United States, St. Louis is the best railroad center on the southwest, an immense number of trunk lines either terminating or passing through it. It is the line of four or five favorite routes from New York to the Pacific coast, and is the natural terminus of all roads running south and southwest and leading to the Mexican republic. St. Louis is so highly appreciated as a great manufacturing and commercial center as well as a unique center of society, that the price of securing tickets is high, and stamping off a series of tags to enjoy the benefits of the city is becoming more and more common. Tourists in making their arrangements should bear this fact in mind, and not omit from their itinerary one of the most important and interesting of the new world.

Editor, the French Chess-Player. F. A. Hanauer, better known as Philidor, was the most famous chess-player of his day. Some of the feats then considered wonderful have been outdone since, but not by any accomplished. While a youth he used to play imaginary games of chess as he lay awake in bed. This gave him a training which subsequently proved of great service to him. His first real game, which he played without seeing the board, was won from a French noble. So skillful did he become in this knack that he could play two games simultaneously without using his hands. Forty years of wear and tear caused rather to increase this facility than to diminish it. In England, in 1785, he computed his total record against three of the best players then living. Count Brühl, Baron Maseres and Mr. Bowdler. He won two of the games and the third was drawn. What he surprised the onlookers most was that he could keep up a lively conversation in the midst of the play. Philidor died August 31, 1785.—Chicago News.

—"I saw Bance yesterday as large as life. I thought you said he was hurt in a car accident and couldn't recover? Neither he can. The court says it was his own fault."—Boston Post.

—"I love you. Shall we consider ourselves engaged?" "Yes. From three this afternoon until nine next Saturday. That's the only time I have open now."—Chicago News Record.

## Low Rate Harvest Excursions.

The announcement that the North Western line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged for months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great West. Northern, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when the cost of demurrage can be reduced to a minimum. The advantages it offers to home seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments, are well known. Tickets for the round trip to the West can be purchased at the very low rate of one dollar. For return passage at any time within twenty-four hours of purchase. Full information concerning the route and rates for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any company ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. O., Chicago & North Western Railway, Chicago.

JAGSON says it is a great thing to be able to eat the respect of the man who has the plate to you every Sunday.—Emilia Glette.

Breathes There a Man Who Can Inhale malaria-breeding air with impunity? No, not unless he is entitled to the services of the physician H. H. Stomach Bitter. Then, indeed, is he defended. Not only is this medicine most effective in the cure of all forms of fever and bilious rheumatism, but it thoroughly relieves dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, biliousness, nervousness and kidney trouble.

PERSISTENCY is a great virtue, but it is hard to cultivate it in a fly.—Kenneville Journal.

## A Great Advantage.

Most remedies for coughs and colds contain opium in some form. This dangerous drug, both stimulants and narcotics, the physician H. H. Stomach Bitter. Free from hurtful ingredients and is a positive cure for Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. It is a safe, effective, propulsive drug that cures throughout the state. A. H. Price, X. Y., manufacturer and sole proprietor.

RAUT ATTENTION!—The attitude of the man who is hit with a potshermer's blitzy!—Lowell Courier.

The height of politeness for a government official!—To take off his hat when speaking to his superior officer through the telephone.—Journal des Bains.

It is when the young fellow in love has lost his head that the girl in the case is likely to, mercifully, fly her own on his shoulders without bidding him.

Parents, it is a pity that the only men who succeed in business are the only men who succeed in business by going to the wall.—Texas Statesman.

Man has two mousies, and for the sake of his supposed inhabitants it is to be hoped the dogs don't bark there as do here.—Philadelphia Times.

Prisoners who imagine the average measure of punishment is a week's confinement, will be surprised to learn that one has been discovered fast asleep.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Mama," said little Johnny, "if I swallowed a thermometer would I die of degrees?"—Boston Post.

The swallow is a bird of easy flight. That is why a man is flighty when he has to run several swallows.—Binghamton Republican.

GARD. Brown is going to run for congress.—"What's he?" say the people. "He wrote a book on 'Athenian' and nothing else."—Athens Daily Journal.

It is never too late to mend. This is why the householder never has his boots done up at the time promised.—Boston Transcript.

It is a test of politeness for a man to listen with interest to things he knows all about, when they are being told by a person who knows nothing about them.—Boston Bulletin.

Do you think a man does his best work when he writes for money? "I should say so," replied the young man. "About a week ago I was asked to write a story, and I did it, and when I sent it in, and when I got a hundred and fifty dollars, I told my wife, 'I need a hundred and fifty dollars to pay my debts.'—Washington Star.

It is not wise to make oneself and your friends unhappy in this world because you think you are going to a better one.—Philadelphia Record.



## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cures the system effectively, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities command it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

200 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ATLANTA, GA.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

DETROIT, MICH.

CHICAGO, ILL.

BOSTON, MASS.

ATLANTA, GA.

#### The Tariff is a Tax.

The reduction of the sugar duty has reduced the price of sugar.

The increase of duty on tin plate has increased the price of tin plates.

Putting quinine on the free list reduces the price of quinine.

Increasing the tariff on woollen goods has led to the greater use of shoddy and of cotton.

The reduction in the duty on the raw materials of binding twine reduced the price of twine.

Every manufacturer in demanding protection admits that without the tariff competition would force prices down.

John Quincy Adams knew the tariff was a tax, and in 1835 he explained its operations in this way: "The duty constitutes a part of the price of the whole mass of the article in the market. It is substantially paid upon the articles of domestic manufacture as well as upon that of foreign production. Upon one it is a bounty, upon the other a burden; and the equivalent of the tax must operate as an equal reduction of the price of the article, whether foreign or domestic. We say, so long as the importation continues, the duty must be paid by the purchaser of the article."

The manufacturers today know the tariff is a tax paid by the consumer; they know their foreign customers will not pay this tax, and so they allow a large discount on articles bought for export.

Here is a sample of the way they relieve their foreign customers of the taxes they impose on their American customers:

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, HOLBORN, LONDON, W. C., August 15, 1892.—Dear Sir:—Replying to your inquiry for Victoria blinds, with Victor cushion tires, you can procure some of the Overman Wheel Company, Cleveley Falls, Mass., U. S. A., for \$155, less 25 per cent. on account of export. Our tire is to send me twenty pounds, I will see that your order is filled at once. Our cushion tire is not to be compared with the so-called cushion here. It is marvelously good. We make but one grade bicycle, the highest. Awaiting your commands, I am, very truly yours, A. H. OVERMAN.

Down with the Robber Tariff!—Courier Journal.

#### The Best Plaster.

Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Palm Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application on the chest and another on the back, between the shoulder blades, will often prevent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Palm Balm. 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

#### Moore, Read the Papers.

Sounders awoke by robbing the ignorant. Every day we hear of "green goods" and gold brick victims. The swindlers are miserly people who never read the newspapers. To save a dollar these rustics lose hundreds.

By not knowing the markets they sell at how low prices, being easily persuaded by glib-tongued itinerants. Swindlers generally travel in pairs. A confederate goes before the buyer, who, in the most incidental manner, deplores the low prices prevailing, and predicts a farther decline. After this fellow has told his tale, the dealer turns up and the farmer unloads his crop at figures far below the market. People get taken in by frauds as hundred times exposed. The man who is not up with the times will often be down in the world. When a daily newspaper abreast with the living age can be had for a penny an issue, it is astounding that anyone should do without a copy of the world's thinking and doings. Such men don't care a cent for knowledge. And yet this is the nineteenth century.—Cincinnati Post.

#### Saratoga Association.

Mr. Charles Wheatley, Sec'y of the Saratoga Racing Association writes, "From the experience of many years use of Quinin's Ointment, I unhesitatingly recommend it for the cure of Blood Spasms, Windpuffs, and other soft enlargements. Sold by Rose & Jones.

#### A new Foster Sulky.

A new style of rubber wheel sulky was used at Hartford for the first time. The wheel is 42 inches in diameter, the ends of the axle work in a cone, and by means of a socket in either side the seat can be raised or lowered to suit the height of the horse. The tire is wider and flatter than the others now in use. Chronos, a piping stallion went an easy mile, only moving fast the last quarter in 0:30. The driver says it rides smoother than the small wheels; there is less drag, and it takes the turn a deal better. It weighs 14 pounds.

A Mild Winter After a Hot Autumn. There are already meteorological signs of a mild winter. Snipe have been seen to fly North. Swallows remained North three weeks after their regular time to leave and robins are still lingering north of the Potomac. A woodcock shot in Pennsylvania last week had only a few feathers on it, and that is a sure sign of mild weather. So much for the birds.

A coon trapped in a corn field was as poor as a crow. At this time last year the coons were as fat as pigs. The fur of woodchucks is much thinner than usual, and that is a sure sign of an open winter. Moreover, rattlesnakes are crawling in the huckleberry bushes as lively as they were in midsummer. Black-snakes are as numerous as they were two months ago. Last year they took promptly to their dens on the first of September. The testimony of the animals and reptiles appears to be complimentary to that of the birds.—New York Sun.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. If given freely as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this Remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

When Gabriel Blows His Trumpet.

When the railroads are under government control, you may ride from New York to San Francisco for \$0.—Farmer's and Laborer's Journal.

And when Gabriel blows his trumpet, every citizen of this world will get a free ride from earth to heaven, provided the brake don't slip and send him to the infernal regions. A cheap ride or free ride seems to be the highest ambition of some people. When the government buys up all the railroads of the country, it will require the sale of every foot of farming land in the United States to pay the debt.—Madisonville Hustler.

Alexander's army 'n x no' lef' the. The same is true of Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief. It is warranted to relieve toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other pain in 2 to 8 minutes. Also bruises, wounds, wire cuts, swellings, bites, burns, summer complaints, colic (abs. in horses), diarrhea, dysentery and flux. If satisfaction not given money returned. For sale by Rose & Jones.

An Expensive Luxury.

The expense attached to a State election in Kentucky under the Australian ballot system will be much more than is generally supposed. The total cost will not fall far short of \$50,000, and may exceed that figure. In one item alone there will be less expense than under the old system, that of officers pay. Where they formerly received \$8 per day, now they receive only \$2. The estimated cost is \$36.50 for each voting precinct and with over 1,400 in the State it is only a matter of figures to see that the cost will reach at least \$51,000.

A Guaranteed Remedy.

Megruline, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

With Spencer's Fast Horse.

The Valentine colts are showing up in Texas. Willie Spencer, who went from this country to town Park, Texas, carried with him one of the stallion's first crop of colts which is now three years old, and which is out of a mare by Champ Ferguson. With forty days hunting he won a race against aged horses over a short track in 2:21, and since that time has gone much faster, but Mr. Spencer would not give the exact time, as he expects to make a "killing" with him next year.—Winchester Democrat.

For headaches, biliousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, blains, scrofula, the blood and all skin eruptions Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic never fails. Warned to satisfy or money refunded. Could this be afforded if the Remedy wasn't certain? For sale by Rose & Jones.

The Son of Winchester.

The Winchester Democrat of the 19th inst., says: "Winchester wants the magnificent Old Fellows' Orphans' Home and intends to have it if men and means, coupled with the most desirable locality in the State, can win it. With rim and ring in "the effort, victory will perch upon our banners." And we are for Winchester for anything she wants.

Lane's Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

Kentucky Legislature, HOME.

(Not in session.) SENATE.

(Not in session.) Frankfort Capital.

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

Vote the Democratic ticket straight.

#### Democrats, Do Your Duty.

The election is nearly on us and there is much work for every good Democrat to do. Is your neighbor sure over the result in some primary? Reason with him and tell him that on injury to one of the candidates is an injury to the whole ticket. Is he indifferent and liable to stay at home on election day? See him and pray is good religion. Work and pray is good politics. Do both and the Lord will love you and the Democrats, who are his chosen people, will rise up and call you blessed.—Winchester Democrat.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Skin Eyes, Tetter, Sulf. Rheum, Scalp Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Ich, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Pilos. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. For sale by Rose & Jones.

Excuted with neatness and dispatch, at the lowest prices consistent with good material and first class workmanship.

W. A. COURT COMPARISON AND CHALLENGE COMPETITION.

When you want any printing, of any kind, at any time, call on or address,

#### Every : Description,

SUCH AS

CATALOGUES,  
MINUTES  
PROGRAMS,  
PAMPHLETS,  
ENVELOPES,  
LETTER HEADS,  
NOTE HEADS,  
HALL HEADS,  
STATEMENTS,  
SALE HILLS,  
DODGERS,  
CARDS,  
TAGS,  
&c., &c.

Excuted with neatness and dispatch, at the lowest prices consistent with good material and first class workmanship.

W. A. COURT COMPARISON AND CHALLENGE COMPETITION.

When you want any printing, of any kind, at any time, call on or address,

SPENCER COOPER,  
Hazel Green, Ky.

#### Hazel Green Academy.

+ Normal and Preparatory School, +  
FIRST SESSION BEGAN

Monday, Sept. 5th, 1892.



A school unsurpassed by any other in Eastern Kentucky.

A full course in every department.

Teachers awake to the interests of both pupils and patrons.

Rates of tuition law—\$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00,  
\$2.50 per month, \$10.00, \$10.00 per lesson,  
\$1.00 per month and lodging in the Academy Home  
only \$2.00 per week. New building, new  
furniture, good canables.

Teachers have charge of all hours.

Send for catalogues.

W. H. COHD, Principal.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND FRESH. I AM A BETTER PERSON. MY MOTHER says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant taste. This drink is \$1.00 per bottle, and is prepared for me ready to drink.

It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at \$1.00 a package. If you want to know more about it, send for Lane's Family Medicine. Merves the house each day.

DRATOR E. WOODWARD, LEXINGTON, KY.

J. H. PIERATT,  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,

J. H. PIERATT.

— Double and Single  
Horses and Wagons  
for hire. Particulars  
conveyed to any point on reso-  
lute terms.

Will also attend to all calls for an-  
ticipating, and selling business of this kind.